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| En mycket gammal dikt, men inte mindre betydelsefull för det som hänt, det som varit My first written |
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| This is my first written poem for me |
| I'm down, lonely and sick, see |
| Just once I would like to know what to come |
| Work, love, life in general, fuck, just some |
| You others out there that know this feeling |
| then you also know how trapped you feel |
| a floor, four walls and a ceiling |
| Well heck, I'll manage |
| I have before |
| Anyway, its just selfpity or more |
| So put it in a strap and choke it |

the more you will pay

cause the longer you stray

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